

Missing Issues

Charlevoix County Herald

Volume 21, No. 1, 2, & 3

January 5, 12, & 19, 1917

Briefs of the Week

W. J. Ellison and Eugene Adams were at Saginaw on business this week.

Herman Goodman has purchased the Joseph Loren property on the West Side.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bowman at Detroit, a son—Jack Wilbur, Jan. 18th.

Mrs. Geo. Glenn entertained the Whist Club at her home Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. Fr. Krobeth was guest of Fr. Kamirand at Elk Rapids a couple of days this week.

Mrs. John Hoffman underwent a serious operation at one of the Petoskey hospitals, Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Palmer left Thursday of last week for Tawas City, where she visits her brother, John A. Mark.

Mrs. Harold Boyd left Monday on an extended visit with friends at Bay City, Grand Rapids, South Bend, Ind., and other points.

The Ladies Altar Society of St. Joseph's Church will meet at the home of Mrs. Margaret Green on Thursday, Jan. 25th, at 2:30 p. m.

The Improvement Club will be entertained at the home of Mrs. R. S. Sidebotham this Friday evening. A pot-luck supper will be served.

Vern Smith and family who have occupied rooms over Miss Kneale's millinery store, moved this week to a residence near the Furnace.

Mrs. H. J. Bryant and daughter, Miss Daisy, have moved their dressmaking parlors from the Gibson residence into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cummings.

Miss Ethel Crowell returned to her school duties at Afton, Tuesday, after being confined to her home by illness first of the week. Miss Fae Warden substituted for her.

Henry Ribble returned home from the Saville Sanitarium at Petoskey, Tuesday, where he has been taking treatments. He is suffering from an abscess on the middle ear. He is reported a little better.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. E. E. Hall, Friday, Jan. 19th, at 2:30 p. m. Every member is urgently requested to be present as important business is to be transacted, also election of officers. Visitors welcome.

S. L. P. Holliday with students Walt Fowler, Bruce Cross, Donald Porter and Charles Danto journeyed to Petoskey latter part of last week on skis. They left Friday afternoon, spent that night at Charlevoix. Went on to Petoskey, Saturday, returning home by train.

"Sandy" Dean received a paralytic stroke while at his work, Wednesday morning his left side being badly affected. He had just reported for work as sawyer at Mill A., when he was affected. He was removed to his home and his condition is reported a little better at this writing.

John Kramer passed away last Tuesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jerry Moblo, west of this city. Deceased was eighty years of age, being born in Germany, Dec. 27th, 1836. Funeral services will be held from his late residence this Friday morning, conducted by Rev. R. S. Sidebotham.

George F. Snellen, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, passed away at his home on the West Side, last Friday afternoon. Deceased was 65 years of age and leaves a wife. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon from the L. D. S. Church, conducted by Rev. Leonard Dudley, present at East Jordan Cemetery.

Mrs. Clara Plant received a broken hip bone in a fall last Saturday which may prove very serious. Grandma Plant as she is affectionately called makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Spencer, and family. She was in her room last Saturday when she suddenly became dizzy and fell to the floor fracturing the hip bone. As the lady is over eighty years of age and quite heavy in weight, the healing process will be very slow.

The first steps toward organizing a County Civic League were taken in this city last Saturday forenoon, when a number of representatives from several parts of the County met and perfected a temporary organization in the lecture room of the Presbyterian Church. Among those present from outside were Messrs. Walker, Wilkinson and Kane of Charlevoix, and White, Houghton, Banker Smith and Sup'r Smith of Bayne City. It is planned to complete the organization in the spring.

Ed. Bloswick is quite ill with pneumonia.

Robert Pray is confined to the house by illness.

W. E. Malpass returned home from Flint, Saturday last.

E. L. Burdick is confined to his home by illness, this week.

Miss Francine Roy of Goshen, Ind., a visiting relative here.

Leo LaCroix is working in Cobbs and Mitchells store at Springvale.

J. Leahy the Optometrist will soon be here again see date next week.

W. S. Ritter was down from Deward Wednesday to visit his family here.

Men's heavy fleeced underwear at 45 cents per garment. WEISMAN'S.

Miss Freeda Peterson of Mancelona visited friends in the city over Sunday.

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1916 Fair

Financial Statement of Charlevoix County Agricultural Society.

RECEIPTS	
Cash bal on hand Feb. 18th, 1916	\$ 32.23
Received from Subscriptions	215.50
Advertising in Premium List	161.00
From concessions	161.75
Membership tickets	163.00
Grand Stand	183.00
Bus licenses	64.00
Hay sales	1.85
Telephone toll	.26
Sandy Copeland, halftone	3.00
Entry fees	3.50
Charlevoix County	600.00
State of Michigan	311.00
Gate Receipts:	
Adults	\$ 1573.95
Childs.	56.25
Teams and autos	139.25
Single horse	22.80
	1792.25
Total Receipts	\$3638.34

DISBURSEMENTS

Expense Account:	
Freight and Drayage	\$ 32.60
Postage	21.75
Labor	10.00
Road work	152.43
Printing	26.50
Premium list	122.00
Hay, straw, feed	53.40
Office supplies	35.75
Gate keepers	30.60
Night watching	16.00
Telephone toll	8.60
Miscellaneous 1915	30.00
General expense	9.85
Advertising Account:	\$ 549.56
Supplies purchased	\$ 18.68
Advertising expense	215.70
Work on track	58.70
Free Attractions	755.00
Music	162.50
Races	616.25
Office salaries	336.16
Insurance 1915-16	92.87
Insurance 1916-17	47.50
Payment on contract	114.00
Premiums	578.00
Special premiums allowed	4.40
Balance on hand	91.02

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, January 21, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship Topic—"The Two Human Types."

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Topic: "Star Christians." Leaders—Misses Josie Hammond and Greti Lacroy.

7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship, Topic, "Contagious Christianity."

Prayer service Thursday evening, at 7:30.

Ten of the young people of the Epworth League were organized into a Mission Study Class last Tuesday evening. The first course of study will be on "Christian Stewardship." Members of the League over fifteen years of age are eligible to join.

Officers elected were: President—Miss Eva Waterman Vice Pres.—Miss Helen Ward Sec.-Treas.—Miss Hazel Sheldon.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Krobeth.

Sunday, Jan. 21st.

8:00 a. m. Low Mass. Holy Communion for the Ladies Altar Society. Benediction.

Church of God

J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.

Sunday, Jan. 21, 1917.

9:30 a. m. Sunday School

10:30 a. m. Morning Worship

2:00 p. m. Services at Three Bell School House

6:30 p. m. Evening Worship

Wednesday at 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting.

Friday at 7:00 p. m. Cottage Meeting.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the many friends and neighbors for their kindness and help during the sickness and death of our husband and father. Also those who sang in the choir and for the beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. JOHN ZOULEK and Family.

No, alonzo, spot cash isn't always spotless cash.

Divorce pulls the feathers from the wings of love.

It's a case of love's labor lost unless it gets into the union.

Sold by the
EAST JORDAN
LUMBER COMPANY

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Thrift day—Feb. 3rd.

Did someone say, "Who ever saw a school room with windows on just one side?" Several in the county, but for ideal construction visit the principal's room—East Jordan, West Side. Just finished.

Thrift essays: "I earn \$1 per week. What I shall buy and what I shall save." "Mending—Why? and Mending—How?" "The Garden I Raised, the Money it Cost, What I got from it." Others? It's up to you.

Five teachers in Charlevoix County are eligible for pension under the new retirement fund law.

The county agent met with universal favor among the teachers—a unanimous vote on a resolution in favor of securing one for this county.

List of bulletins that may be secured from this office: School Laws, Explanations of School Laws, Preferred Lists of Books for District School Libraries, Preferred Lists of Books for Township and High School Libraries, Special Day Programs, Manual and Course of Study for Elementary Schools

Manual and Course of Study for County Normal Schools, Manual of School Room Equipment and Construction, School Buildings and School Grounds, Michigan Standard Schools, Labor Laws Compulsory Education Laws, Acceptance Affidavits, County Directories, Attendance Certificates, Class Books for Grading purposes, Home Work Supplies, old examination questions, etc.

By enactment of 1915 the commissioner's office is a distributing center for state departments. Michigan Red Books and Reports from State Superintendent of Public Instruction are received every other year. The latter have been received for this year and are being held until the officers' meeting for more convenient distribution than is otherwise possible.

County Survey returns will be published soon.

County Round-up of Farmers' Institute Society, Feb. 17-18th. Were you there? A splendid institute for the teachers. The state department used us fine this year and sent some splendid workers to us. Every teacher was expected to be present and nearly every teacher was present.

The Institute workers declare that Charlevoix county has the most wide

open, responsive, teaching corps they have met. Three cheers for the teachers.

Mr. Frank Osborn of the West Side School in the city of East Jordan has developed some hand work that could be introduced into the smallest or largest of the rural schools. He gives this work to the boys one hour each week. He gets his designs from a woodwork manual, no previous training necessary, just a little energy, the desire and the determination. For material he uses old cigar boxes, his tools are whittling kniver, sandpaper and an old file. The boys have made wooden ladies, kite winders and candlesticks.

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Officers elected were: President—Miss Eva Waterman Vice Pres.—Miss Helen Ward Sec.-Treas.—Miss Hazel Sheldon.

Sunday, Jan. 21st.

The IRON CLAW

by ARTHUR STRINGER

AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER,"
"THE WIRE-TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.
NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHÉ PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

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SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Palidori intrigues Mr. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Palidori opens the safe gates and floods the island and in the general rush to escape the flood kidnaps Golden's six-year-old son. The Masked One, having come later in New York to seeked One calling himself "The Hammer of God," rescues an eighteen-year-old girl from the cadet Casavanti, to whom Jules Legar has delivered her, and takes her to the home of Enoch Golden. In the same house, Wilson, the butler, and Legar, Lenore, and Stein are discovered by Manley. Golden's secretary, setting fire to Golden's buildings, but escape. Margory's mother frantically implores Enoch Golden to find their daughter. The Masked One again takes Margory away from Legar. Manley looks the Third National bank, but again the Laughing Mask frustrates his plans.

FIFTH EPISODE

THE INTERVENTION OF TITO

David Manley was not altogether proud of his day's work. As he sat tied and bound on the rough brick floor beneath the Owl's Nest that once flippant-minded young man even acknowledged that things looked rather bad for him. He had been made a prisoner. The iron claw of Legar had reached suddenly out and closed about his hand.

But David Manley did not altogether give up. As he lay there, sore in body, but even more battered in mind, he still spasmodically struggled with the cords that held him hand and foot.

The solitude of that unsavory den did not add to his comfort. The mere fact that Legar could see fit to leave a prisoner thus unguarded impressed the prisoner with the fact that his one-armed enemy was only too well assured of his power. And the more Manley thought of Legar and his methods the more that sinister figure seems to bewilder him. He knew that Legar was the unrelenting and eternal enemy of Enoch Golden, just as he had been the enemy of Golden's daughter Margory.

The thought of Margory directed Manley's mind back to the earlier events of that strange day. He recalled his long talk with that quiet girl in the quiet-toned shadows of the Golden library. It had been the first talk between them into which the personal note had entered. He had enjoyed that talk, for he had felt, as it progressed, that the girl had begun to realize he was her friend, that he wanted to be her friend.

But the quietness of the Golden home had proved to be nothing more than a lull which precedes the sudden storm. For, five minutes after he had left the smiling girl, the Golden butler, with terror in his eyes, had come running to him saying there was a stranger in the house, a stranger who had been seen lurking about the halls and had promptly disappeared at the sight of one of the servants. So Manley, forgetting everything else, had promptly joined in the search for that mysterious intruder. And his first thought, after doing so, had been for Margory Golden.

Hurrying to the library to make sure of her safety, he had found her seated at her father's desk, quietly talking over the telephone. And there had been little in that scene not suggestive of tranquillity. For blinking placidly down from its perch beside her had stood Tito, Margory Golden's newly acquired parrot, for which Manley himself had small love. This feeling was based, not so much on the malevolent air of wisdom surrounding that green-bodied parrot had been tossed bodily into the closed car, and, three minutes before the arrival of the police for whom the white-faced girl in the library had so frantically telephoned, that mysterious limousine had sped off into the night, carrying not only Legar but the youth who had been so presumptuous as to attempt to interfere with Legar's exploits.

But Manley did not altogether give up. His heart still had the resilience of youth. He still believed in his star.

What fretted Manley most, however, was his lack of freedom. Rolling a little over on his side, he studied minutely the rough brick floor on which he lay. After this inspection he wormed his way carefully from side to side, lying face down and trying each row of exposed bricks with his shoe toe, in the hope of finding one of them loose.

He had elaborately tested eleven rows before he found any reason for hope in this direction. A chill of excitement ran through his tired body, in fact, as he discovered one brick which seemed less securely embedded in cement than were its fellows. He worked at it patiently, laboriously,

until it had been freed from its chain. Yet as it had stood close beside the girl so busily talking over the telephone it had seemed as companionably innocent as a canary. And it had turned to blink sagely at Manley as the girl, apparently unconscious of his presence, had crossed to the mahogany-faced vault set in the library wall and proceeded to open its ponderous door. This had startled Manley not a little, for the combination of that vault was a secret jealously guarded by Golden, a secret unknown to Manley himself. It was not until she stood with the massive door swung open that Manley had confronted her. But she showed no embarrassment at his sudden interruption.

"My father has just phoned from Philadelphia," she explained. "There are certain papers he must have for his conference with the Regent Trust company tomorrow."

"But when did you find out how to open that door?" had been Manley's inquiry.

"Two minutes ago, over the telephone," had been the girl's reply.

"Then the sooner that door is shut and locked again the better," he had warned her.

"Why?" she had asked, for the first time conscious of his excitement.

"Because there's an unknown man hiding somewhere in this house, and he only knows what he's after, times like these!"

Even as he had spoken, Manley had started an unnatural fullness at the portiere draping the side

in this rat hole. Why can't Legar get back here where he belongs and do his own stickup work?"

"I tell you the doc's up to the Golden house makin' his haul when the coast's clear! And if you wake that girl there you'll have to cut out the red-eye and keep busy chokin' off his holler!"

Manley could hear their shuffling feet as they recrossed the rough floor and then the scrape and rasp of the rusty lock as they once more turned the key in the door. But the moment they were gone he was once more busy with the cotton rope about his wrists, for what he had overheard increased his passion for liberty. When a man, however, is still youthful and blind enough to believe in his start, to nurse the delusion that some special genius has singed him out and watches over him, he is not easily discouraged. Yet discouragement came, and came in a form most unexpected, even before Manley's hands were free.

But that intruder behind the drapery had apparently not been altogether unconscious of the danger confronting him. He had at the same moment side-stepped nimbly through the quickly opened door, throwing an approaching and suddenly hysterical housemaid aside as he had swept past her. The redoubtable Wilson, who had also attempted to block his exit, had even more promptly gone down, knocked flat by one fierce blow. It had been then, and then only, that Manley discovered the identity of the intruder. He had caught sight of the scarred face, which even an ample beard failed to screen. He had seen the right arm of wood which ended in its sinister iron hook, and all doubt as to his enemy had vanished.

Manley knew what this meant, and it spurred him to even more frantic efforts to saw through the cords, still holding him a prisoner, for already the fumes of the escaping gas were reaching his nostrils.

When one strand of it had parted, and he had uncoiled the rest of it from his ankles, his head was swimming and his legs were unable to support him. So he crossed the room on his hands and knees, caught at the rusty gas pipe for support and painfully drew himself upright. His trembling hand went out, found the gas jet, and turned it off. And the next moment he fell face down on the rough floor, and lay there in a gray daze of weakness.

How long he lay there he could not tell. But he was aroused by the sound of thick voices from the outer chamber, punctuated by the shrill cries of an angry and scolding woman. He pulled himself together and possessed himself of the brick bat, as a weapon.

He waited, scarcely breathing, as the door was flung open. So quick, however, was the entrance of the first intruder that Manley could not lift his missile before the darkness had swallowed up that shifting shadow. But standing in the lighted doorway was a second man, crouched low and leaning forward with blinking eyes, a blue-barreled navy revolver in his hand. Manley, exiting that evil face as a sharpshooter eyes his target, let fly with his

at this door when a heard a voice, and at first he thought it was a human voice, crying shrilly through the gloom:

"Let me out!" was the frantic cry above him. "Let me out!" Groping and pawing along the wall, his hand came in contact with the rung of a narrow iron ladder. He caught at this ladder and drew himself up, for he now stood shoulder high in the ever-mounting flood. On the topmost rung, as he mounted, he found a shaking and feathered body clinging stubbornly to the rusting iron, beating with its beak on the hollow sounding boards above his head.

In a flash Manley himself was shuddering up against these boards. There was the sound of a rending staple, and in another moment he was swarming up through the ruptured trap door, catching at the parrot as he went.

The Figures of Fate.

Margory Golden, alone in her father's library, stared apprehensively about that massively furnished room as though dreading that some new terror might leap out at her from its shadowy corners. She was unnerved not only by the disquieting disappearance of David Manley but also by the thought that she was still so surrounded by the tides of evil.

As she sat there, deep in thought, she was depressed by the sudden suspicion that some one of the many servants in that house was a traitor to his master. Yet as she checked them over, one by one, she found nothing on which to ground this ghostly suspicion. She remembered that she had once been suspicious even of Manley himself, of this serious-minded friend who hid his true feelings behind a mask of light-hearted irreverencies. And there were things in which she herself had not been altogether candid with him. There was, for instance, the matter of Tito, the Amazon parrot. She had not confided to Manley the fact that in that bird stumbled across in a fancier's shop, she had found an old friend, a friend dating back to her unhappy days in the Owl's Nest. And she sighed aloud as she gathered up the papers on the rosewood desk and turned to the vault to which she had forgotten to restore them.

"Twenty-one, thirty, forty-two, sixty," she repeated, recalling her father's instructions over the wire. "Forward and back and forward and back again, for it's a four movement dial, whatever that may mean!"

The vault door opened, obedient to the combination, and seeking out the inner compartment marked "J" she



Legar and His Confederates.

ten years through that sand, looking for his precious treasure! Now it's my chance, and I want that paper. And unless you want your secretary to come home a rather unpleasant thing to look at, you're going to have that map in my hands in half an hour. So tell me quick, what your answer is. Do I get it?"

For one moment the girl sat silent, breathing quickly through parted lips.

"Yes, I'll bring it," she at last said over the wire. Then she sat motionless, with her hands gripping the desk edge for several minutes. When she moved it was with the quickness of a sudden and clear-cut decision.

"Give me police headquarters," she called out as she caught up the receiver. The next minute she was explaining to the desk official at Center street the news of Legar's latest threat and the need of forestalling it. Then, after another interval of studious thought, she crossed to the vault and began a hurried search for the document which Legar had described as being stored away there.

She found it at last, in a package of faded deeds and papers to do with Windward Island, and while one glance at it persuaded her that it was indeed a chart of the island, the fact that it represented only one-half of this island tended to convince her that Legar had spoken the truth.

But she had no time to deliberate over that discovery, for her next move, she felt, should be to call the servants and warn them against any midnight intrusions.

She crossed to the rosewood desk to carry out this plan, and her finger was even extended to press the bell button when a sudden soft movement at her shoulder caused her to swing sharply about.

Confronting her, with a slightly triumphant smile on his deep-scared face, stood Legar himself.

"I am intruding, I know," he began in his slyly acidulated tones, "but there was a possibility, you see, of your friends in uniform interrupting our meeting beside the Soldiers' monument!"

The girl's fingers, as she edged away along the desk, closed determinedly on the scrap of manilla paper still held in her hand. The vault door, she saw, was also still open. But that was not the thought troubling her. The vague fear at the back of her mind was whether or not she was too late to save Dave Manley from the danger threatening him. And she edged still farther away.

Her movement was arrested by the ringing of the telephone bell close beside her.

"Answer that phone!" he suddenly commanded.

The next moment a great load seemed to lift suddenly from her heart, and a renewed wave of audacity swept through her body, for the voice that spoke to her over the wire was the triumphant voice of Manley himself. Manley declaring that he was free and that he would hurry back as fast as wheels could carry him.

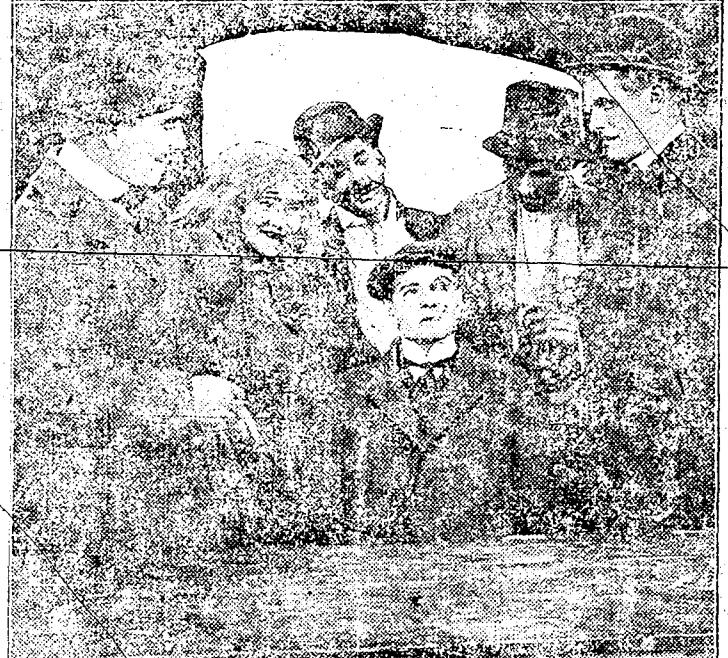
"Who spoke then?" cried Legar, his face-clouded-by-a-move which apparently was an unexpected one from his standpoint. But the wire of hope now singing through the girl's veins made her more crafty, more ready to face Legar with his own weapons. Instead of answering him her hand moved out to the bell button, for with the ringing of that bell, she felt, would surely come help. And once the slip of manilla was back in the vault, and the door locked, she now had little to fear from Legar. So when she fell back, as he sprang forward to strike her hand from the bell, she saw that her retreat lay in the direction of the vault door.

Her pursuer, however, was in no mood for equivocation. He seemed suddenly to foresee her intention. For without warning he leaped towards her, as an animal leaps for its prey. And with one sweep of his malmed arm the iron hook at its end was snared deep in the folds of her clothing.

"Give me that map!" he said, in a voice husky with blind and unreasoning rage.

Margory Golden, however, had no intention of giving him the map in question. She fought against him, with all the strength at her command, knowing that any moment now would bring the needed help.

But Legar, with his hand on her throat, hurled her back against the heavy vault door, shook her, and in the struggle snatched the manilla from her fingers, hung her



Sat Tied and Bound in the Owl's Nest.

poised brick, and let fly with all his force.

The stooping man went down like a crouched rabbit, without a sound. But even as he fell the first intruder, at the far end of the room, struck a match. And at that second figure Manley let drive with the only missile at hand.

The heavy glass lamp, hurled true, sent man and match against the case side in a shower of oil and broken glass. But Manley did not wait to witness the result of that second assault. He leaped for the door, caught up the blue-barreled revolver from the hand of the stunned man on the threshold, and drove for the heavier door at the end of the outer chamber.

But this door he found to be locked. He was on the point of starting back in search of a timber heavy enough to batter down that barrier when all movement was arrested by an uproar of sound that fairly drove the breath from his body. For the shower of oil that fell about the lighted match at the vaulted end of the side chamber had sunk into the litter of rubbish beside the powder cases, had burst into flames and had crept closer about those wooden cases until the licking tongues of heat had reached the explosive.

Yet even as Manley stood there, fighting for breath, a second surprise attack confronted and engulfed him. Following close on that telltale roar of sound came an even more bewildering rush of water, tearing through the roofed cellar like a thousand hounds let loose. And he knew then that the explosion had broken down the walls between him and the East river at high tide.

"Let the poor bob sleep," warned the large man, in a husky whisper. "He's got to cash in before mornin'." He was still struggling

restored the papers to their place. Her hand was still on the open vault door when the shrill call of the telephone bell sounded through the quiet room.

She crossed to the desk and took up the receiver.

"Do you know who is speaking?" demanded a voice which sent a thrill of apprehension through her forward-stooping body. And the question was repeated as she sat silent, staring before her.

"Yes," she finally answered, trying to steady her voice. "It's Legar."

The wire brought his answering laugh close into her ear.

"You know the voice, I see. And I think you know the man. So listen to what I have to say. I've got your friend Manley, and he'll stay where I've got him. And unless you want him turned out of here with about half of that pretty face of his burned to a crisp, you'd do what I tell you to. Do you understand? I'll scar him worse than I was scarred, if you try any tricks with me in this!"

"In-in what?" demanded the white-faced girl.

"In exactly one-half hour I want you to walk past the Soldiers' monument and hand me a paper. That paper is somewhere in your father's vault. It is one half of a code list and chart, or a square of yellow manilla. Do you understand?"

"But how am I to know this paper?" asked the terrified girl, fending for time.

"It's a chart, a map, one half of the map of Windward Island. For old Golden wasn't such a fool as he seemed," and again the venomous laugh sounded low over the wire. "If

He leaped in the direction of the door, in the hope of getting it closed. He was still struggling

going into the maw of the open vault, and with a throaty and beastlike cry of triumph swung the great steel door shut, even as the partly-dressed Wilson ran gaping in through the library door. Yet Legar took time to throw back the tumbler lever and spin the dial before turning to confront that wide-eyed servant.

"Yes, I'll bring it," she at last said over the wire. Then she sat motionless, with her hands gripping the desk edge for several minutes. When she moved it was with the quickness of a sudden and clear-cut decision.

"Give me police headquarters," she called out as she caught up the receiver. The next minute she was explaining to the desk official at Center street the news of Legar's latest threat and the need of forestalling it. Then, after another interval of studious thought, she crossed to the vault and began a hurried search for the document which Legar had described as being stored away there.

She found it at last, in a package of faded deeds and papers to do with Windward Island, and while one glance at it persuaded her that it was indeed a chart of the island, the fact that it represented only one-half of this island tended to convince her that Legar had spoken the truth.

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"This," blandly announced the man of mystery as his garrotting fingers relaxed and he stepped down to the running board, "is one of the rare moments when I have the pleasure of trumping your ace!"

And the all but apoplectic Legar lay back gasping for breath as that stranger dropped lightly from the speeding car and vanished shadowlike into the night.

At the home of Enoch Golden, in the meantime, the terrified Wilson had regained both his feet, his presence of mind and a presentable portion of his dignity. His frantic shouts for help had brought the rest of the servants flocking to the library, and his equally frantic efforts to describe what had taken place did not add to the peace of that little group from below stairs.

"I tell you, Tibbins, Miss Margory's locked in that vault, and there's no one in the house knows the combination!"

"Good God!" cried Manley, suddenly transfixed. Then he ran to the vault door, flinging the others aside.

Flinging off his coat, he bent over the dial. The silent group circled about him. And still he worked, worked with every nerve on edge, every sense alert, for time, he knew, was precious.</p

Briefs of the Week

W. J. Ellison and Eugene Adams were at Saginaw on business this week.

Herman Goodman has purchased the Joseph Lorén property on the West Side.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bowman at Detroit, a son—Jack Wilbur, Jan. 16th.

Mrs. Geo. Glenn entertained the Whist Club at her home Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. Fr. Kroboth was guest of Fr. Kamirand at Elk Rapids a couple of days this week.

Mrs. John Hoffman underwent a serious operation at one of the Petoskey hospitals, Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Palmer left Thursday of last week for Tawas City, where she visits her brother, John A. Mark.

Mrs. Harold Boyd left Monday on an extended visit with friends at Bay City, Grand Rapids, South Bend, Ind., and other points.

The Ladies Altar Society of St. Joseph's Church will meet at the home of Mrs. Margaret Green on Thursday, Jan. 25th, at 2:30 p. m.

The Improvement Club will be entertained at the home of Mrs. R. S. Sidebotham this Friday evening. A pot-luck supper will be served.

Vern Smith and family who have occupied rooms over Miss Kneale's millinery store, moved this week to a residence near the Furnace.

Mrs. H. J. Bryant and daughter, Miss Daisy, have moved their dressmaking parlors from the Gibson residence into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cummings.

Miss Ethel Crowell returned to her school duties at Afton, Tuesday, after being confined to her home by illness first of the week. Miss Fae Warden substituted for her.

Henry Ribble returned home from the Saville Sanitarium at Petoskey, Tuesday, where he has been taking treatments. He is suffering from an abscess on the middle ear. He is reported a little better.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. E. E. Hall, Friday, Jan. 19th, at 2:30 p. m. Every member is urgently requested to be present as important business is to be transacted, also election of officers. Visitors welcome.

S. L. P. Holliday with students Wal Fowler, Bruce Cross, Donald Porter and Charles Danto journeyed to Petoskey latter part of last week on skis. They left Friday afternoon, spent that night at Charlevoix. Went on to Petoskey, Saturday, returning home by train.

"Sandy" Dean received a paralytic stroke while at his work, Wednesday morning his left side being badly affected. He had just reported for work as sawyer at Mill A, when he was affected. He was removed to his home and his condition is reported a little better at this writing.

John Kramer passed away last Tuesday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jerry Moblo, west of this city. Deceased was eighty years of age, being born in Germany, Dec. 27th, 1836. Funeral services will be held from his late residence this Friday morning, conducted by Rev. R. S. Sidebotham.

George F. Snellen, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, passed away at his home on the West Side, last Friday afternoon. Deceased was 48 years of age and leaves a wife. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon from the L. D. S. Church, conducted by Rev. Leonard Rudley, deceased at East Jordan Cemetery.

Mrs. Clara Plant received a broken hip bone in a fall last Saturday which may prove very serious. Grandma Plant as she is affectionately called makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Spencer, and family. She was in her room last Saturday when she suddenly became dizzy and fell to the floor fracturing the hip bone. As the lady is over eighty years of age and quite heavy in weight, the healing process will be very slow.

The first steps toward organizing a County Civic League were taken in this city last Saturday forenoon, when a number of representatives from several parts of the County met and perfected a literary organization in the lecture room of the Presbyterian Church. Among those present from outside were Henry Walker, Wilkinson and Kans of Charlevoix, and White, Houghton, Bunker Smith and Sup'r Smith of Boyne City. It is planned to complete the organization in the spring.

Ed. Bloswick is quite ill with pneumonia.

Robert Pray is confined to the house by illness.

W. E. Malpass returned home from Flint, Saturday last.

E. L. Burdick is confined to his home by illness, this week.

Miss Francine Roy of Goshen, Ind., a visiting relative here.

Leo LaCroix is working in Cobbs and Mitchell's store at Springvale.

J. Leahy the Optometrist will soon be here again see date next week.

W. S. Ritter was down from Deward Wednesday to visit his family here.

Men's heavy fleeced underwear at 45 cents per garment.—WEISMAN'S.

Miss Freeda Peterson of Mancelona visited friends in the city over Sunday.

Mrs. Orrin Bartlett went to Central Lake, Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. R. Burr.

Miss Alba Nowland of Charlevoix is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Lanway, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bloswick are receiving a visit from the latter's mother of Manistique.

C. L. Arnold, m'g'r of the Cabinet Co. left Tuesday for Grand Rapids on a business trip.

A very pretty line of new Percales and Ginghams at the East Jordan Lumber Co. Store.

Herbert Talbert and family now occupy rooms in the Bisnett building on the West Side.

Win. Wolsey of Saginaw visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Weisman this week.

Bruce Flannery and Thurlow King left Thursday for Detroit, where they will seek employment.

Mrs. Vern Flanders is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wilson at Churchill Corners.

Charles H. Shaffer of Marquette was here first of the week in the interest of the Furnace Co.

Mrs. Jas Malpass and daughter, Miss Esther, went to Traverse City, Wednesday to visit relatives.

You can secure the East Jordan Cook Books at the E. J. Lumber Co.'s store or at M. E. Ashley's store.

W. J. Bruns of Detroit, traveling auditor of the Telephone Co., was here on business this week.

Mrs. L. G. Balch returned home Saturday last from a visit at Jamestown, N. Y., Detroit and other points.

James Palmier, who spent the holidays here visiting relatives, returned to Detroit latter part of last week.

Herbert Talbert returned home from Howell, Thursday, where he has been taking treatments for tuberculosis.

Miss Sara Layn, stenographer at the Lumber Co.'s office, left Monday for a visit with her parents at Paw Paw.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Hungerford returned to Flint, Monday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Brooks.

Mrs. Geo. Glenn and children returned home from Butler, Pa., last week where they have been visiting relatives for several weeks.

A miscellaneous shower was given Mrs. Clare Hungerford last Friday evening, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Brooks.

Mrs. Frank Phillips entertained a number of her friends with a six o'clock dinner Monday evening at her home on Upper Main-st. The evening was spent in playing cards.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid wishes to urge all those who have delayed handing in their subscription to McCall's Magazine to do so immediately. Within a month the subscription price will raise from 50c to 75c per year, and you will save 25c by subscribing now.

Miss Agnes Porter, Secy.

Presbyterian Church Notes

Robert S. Sidebotham, Pastor.

Sunday, Jan. 21, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—"Remedy for Practical Atheism."

11:45 a. m.—Sabbath School.

6:00 p. m.—Senior Endeavor.

6:15 p. m.—Junior Endeavor.

7:00 p. m.—"How to become a Christian."

Thursday 7:30 p. m.—Prayer meeting.

The meeting Sunday night is the third under the Auspices of the Young People's Bible Class.

Remorse is a good deal like a wooden leg—it helps a man on his way, but he can see where he'd be happier without it.

1916 Fair

Financial Statement of Charlevoix County Agricultural Society.

RECEIPTS	
Cash bal on hand Feb. 16th, 1916	\$32.23
Received from Subscriptions	215.50
Advertising in Premium List	161.00
From concessions	161.75
Membership tickets	153.00
Grand Stand	138.00
Bus licenses	64.00
Hay sales	1.85
Telephone toll	.28
Sandy Copeland, halfpope	3.00
Entry fees	3.50
Charlevoix County	600.00
State of Michigan	311.00
Gate Receipts:	
Adults	\$1573.95
Childs	56.25
Teams and autos	139.25
Single horse	22.80
Total Receipts	\$1792.25
DISBURSEMENTS	
Expense Account:	
Freight and Drayage	\$32.60
Postage	21.75
Labor	10.00
Road work	152.43
Printing	26.50
Premium list	122.00
Hay, straw, feed	53.40
Office supplies	35.75
Gate keepers	30.60
Night watching	16.00
Telephone toll	8.60
Miscellaneous 1915	30.00
General expense	9.85
Advertising Account:	
Supplies purchased	\$18.68
Advertising expense	215.70
Work on track	55.70
Free Attractions	755.00
Music	162.50
Races	616.25
Office salaries	336.16
Insurance 1915-16	92.87
Insurance 1916-17	47.50
Payment on contract	114.00
Premiums	576.00
Special premiums allowed	4.40
Balance on hand	\$3547.32

First Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. John Clemens, Pastor.

Sunday, January 21, 1917.

10:30 a. m.—Morning Worship.

Topic—"The Two Human Types."

11:45 a. m.—Sunday School.

6:00 p. m.—Epworth League. Topic: "Star Christians." Leaders—Misses Josie Hammond and Greta Lacroix.

7:00 p. m.—Evening Worship.

Topic, "Contagious Christianity."

Prayer service Thursday evening, at 7:30.

Ten of the young people of the Epworth League were organized into a Mission Study Class last Tuesday evening. The first course of study will be on "Christian Stewardship." Members of the League over fifteen years of age are eligible to join.

Officers elected were:

President—Miss Eva Waterman.

Vice Pres.—Miss Helen Ward.

Sec. Treas.—Miss Hazel Sheldon.

St. Joseph's Church

Rev. Timothy Kroboth.

Sunday, Jan. 21st.

8:00 a. m. Low Mass. Holy Communion for the Ladies Altar Society.

Benediction.

Church of God

J. W. Ruehle, Pastor.

Sunday, Jan. 21, 1917.

9:30 a. m. Sunday School.

10:30 a. m. Morning Worship.

2:00 p. m. Services at Three Bell School House.

6:30 p. m. Evening Worship.

Wednesday at 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting.

Friday at 7:00 p. m. Cottage Meeting.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the many friends and neighbors for their kindness and help during the sickness and death of our husband and father. Also those who sang in the choir and for the beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. JOHN ZOULEK and Family.

No, alonzo, spot cash isn't always spotless cash.

Divorce pulls the feathers from the wings of love.

It's a case of love's labor lost unless it gets into the union.

Lap-land is the country of small children.

A soft answer may turn away wrath, but there are times when one derives more satisfaction from calling a man a

School Commissioner's Notes

May L. Stewart, Commissioner

Thrift day—Feb. 3rd.

Did someone say, "Who ever saw a school room with windows on just one side?" Several in the county, but for ideal construction visit the principal's room—East Jordan, West Side. Just finished.

Thrift essays: "I earn \$1 per week. What I shall buy and what I shall save." Mending—Why? and Mending—How? "The Garden I Raised, the Money it Cost, What I got from it." Others? It's up to you.

Five teachers in Charlevoix County are eligible for pension under the new retirement fund law.

The county agent met with universal favor among the teachers—a unanimous vote on a resolution in favor of securing one for this county.

List of bulletins that may be secured from this office: School Laws, Explanations of School Laws, Preferred Lists of Books for District School Libraries, Preferred Lists of Books for Township and High School Libraries, Special Day Programs, Manual and Course of Study for Elementary Schools Manual and Course of Study for County Normal Schools, Manual of School Room Equipment and Construction, School Buildings and School Grounds, Michigan Standard Schools, Labor Laws Compulsory Education Laws, Acceptance Affidavits, County Directories, Attendance Certificates, Class Books for Grading purposes, Home Work Supplies, old examination questions, etc. By enactment of 1915 the commissioner's office is a distributing center for state departments. Michigan Red Books and Reports from State Superintendent of Public Instruction are received every other year. The latter have been received for this year and are being held until the officers' meeting for more convenient distribution than is otherwise possible.

County Survey returns will be published soon.

County Round-up of Farmers' Institute Society, Feb. 17-18th. Were you there?

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NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

State of Michigan
Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Chancery.

Stanley A. Bush,
Plaintiff,

vs.
Clark Haire and
Flora U. Haire,
Defendants.

WHEREAS, on the 28th day of July, 1916, the said Circuit Court made a decree in the above entitled cause which was duly filed on the 4th day of August, 1916, wherein and whereby the parcels of land hereinbefore described were ordered sold to satisfy said decree; and

WHEREAS, on the twenty-eighth day of December A. D. 1916, the Circuit Court in Chancery made and entered in the above entitled cause a decreal order therein and thereby determining and describing the time, manner and terms upon which the lands therein described were to be sold and conveyed, dividing said lands into twelve (12) parcels, numbered from one (1) to twelve (12) both inclusive, for the purpose of said sale; and

WHEREAS, by the terms of said decree and said order all the right, title and interest of Clark Haire and Flora U. Haire in and to each and every of said parcels of land are to be sold at public auction by Charles Novak, sheriff of said county of Charlevoix, he being the person designated and appointed in said decreal order to make such sale.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that under and by virtue and in pursuance of said decreal order of the said Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Chancery made and entered in the above entitled cause on the twenty-eighth day of December A. D. 1916, I, the subscriber, sheriff in and for said county of Charlevoix, by said order duly appointed to make this sale, will sell in parcels as hereinbefore designated, at public auction or venue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court house in the city of Charlevoix in said county of Charlevoix (that being the place in which the Circuit Court for the county of Charlevoix is held) on the twelfth day of February A. D. 1917, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all the right, title and interest of Clark Haire and Flora U. Haire in and to all those certain lands and premises situated and being in the counties of Charlevoix and Otsego in the state of Michigan, particularly described as follows, to-wit:

PARCEL I.

All the timber on the west half (½) of the north-west quarter (¼) of Section twenty-two (22). Township thirty-one (31) north, range four (4) west, situated in the county of Otsego and State of Michigan, with twenty-five (25) years from May 18, 1912 to cut timber; purchaser to pay taxes on land and timber until timber removed and land surrendered to Ward Estate or its assigns.

PARCEL II.

A tract of land situated in the township of Melrose, in the County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit: All of Government Lot two (2) in the north half (½) of the south-east quarter (¼) of Section seventeen (17), township thirty-three (33) north, range five (5) west, lying east of the center line of Boyne City and Springvale State Road, so called, and,

All the merchantable saw log timber (10) inches and over in diameter on the stump were cut, standing, lying and being on that part of said Government Lot two (2) lying west of the center line of said Boyne City and Springvale state road, with the right of ingress and egress to and from said premises with men and teams, etc., for the purpose of cutting and removing said timber and trees during the full term of three years from and after January 1, 1913, and no longer.

PARCEL III.

An undivided one-half (½) of the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing on the beach of Lake Michigan at a point where the north and south quarter (¼) line of section twenty-seven (27) in town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west intersects the low water mark of said Lake Michigan, thence south across said beach to an iron pin set at the intersection of the south line of said beach and said quarter (¼) line from which stake an oak tree (10) inches in diameter bears north sixty-six (66) degrees east twenty-four (24) links and hemlock twelve (12) inches in diameter bears south twenty-seven (27) degrees west thirty-eight (38) links; thence south on one quarter (¼) line four and seventy-five one hundredths (4.75) chains to an iron pin; thence south seventy (70) degrees west ten and sixty one hundredths (10.60) chains to an iron pin; thence north ten (10) chains to an iron pin on the south line of said beach from which a soft maple six (6) inches in diameter bears north seventy-six (76) degrees east seventy-four (74) links and a maple eight (8) inches in diameter bears south eleven (11) degrees east twenty-eight and one-half (28.5) links; thence north parallel with the quarter line across said beach to low water mark, thence in a north-easterly direction, along the low water mark of Lake Michigan, to the place of beginning, together with all riparian rights pertaining to the above described land to the waters of Lake Michigan. Containing five (5) acres more or less and being a part of lot two (2) section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north range eight (8) west, Charlevoix County, Michigan, subject to an easement of a highway running through said land.

PARCEL IV.

An undivided one-half (½) of the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Charlevoix and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point five and forty three one hundredths (5.43) chains west of the north and south quarter

of Upright avenue, City of Charlevoix, said point being designated by an iron pin set at the southwest corner of land heretofore deeded by John Ward, Byron W. Miller and E. H. Green, trustees and recorded in Liber 51 of Deeds page 373 for Charlevoix County, Michigan, thence north eight and eighty four one hundredths (8.84) chains along the east line of land owned and occupied by William Crandall on the eighth day of August, 1906, to center of highway at iron pin; thence north seventy (70) degrees east to a point one and thirteen one hundredths (1.13) chains east of an extension of the east boundary line of said Crandall's parcel, thence south eight and eighty-six one hundredths (8.86) chains, more or less to the north line of extension of Upright avenue aforesaid, thence west one and thirteen one hundredths (1.13) chains to place of beginning and containing one (1) acre of land more or less, located on government lot two (2) in section twenty-seven (27), town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west.

PARCEL V.

An undivided one-half of the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a stake set on the west eighth line of section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west at point thirty-one and fifty-two one quarter one hundredths (31.524) chains north of section line between sections twenty-seven (27) and thirty-four (34), thence north on the west eighth line aforesaid eight and fifty-two one hundredths (8.52) chains more or less to the waters of Lake Michigan thence easterly along the waters of Lake Michigan ten (10) chains more or less to the northwest corner of land owned by J. S. and Martha Baker September first, 1912; thence south seventy (70) degrees west ten and thirty-four and one-half one hundredths (10.34) chains to place of beginning; being a part of government lot two (2) of section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west.

PARCEL VI.

An undivided one-half of the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing on the west eighth line of said section twenty-seven (27) at the intersection of the north line of Upright avenue of the city of Charlevoix, extended, with said eighth line; thence running north on said eighth line three and forty-eight one hundredths (3.48) chains; thence running north seventy (70) degrees east along proposed road three and eighty-one one hundredths (3.81) chains to northwest corner of land owned by the Hodge estate; thence south along west line of said Hodge estate land, four and sixty-eight one hundredths (4.68) chains to the north line of Upright avenue extended; thence west three and eighty-seven one hundredths (3.87) chains to place of beginning and containing one and fifty one hundredths (1.50) acres more or less, and being designated on unrecorded plat of the Austin C. Newman estate as lot No. three (3).

PARCEL VII.

An undivided one-half of the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point in the north and south quarter (¼) line of section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west as per marked by the intersection of the center line of said highway with said quarter line at a point fifty-one and eighty-one one hundredths (51.81) feet south of the center of said section; running thence south seventy (70) degrees west along the center line of said highway eight hundred forty-eight and ten one hundredths (848.10) feet to an iron pin set in the center of said highway; which iron pin is the starting point of this description; thence running south from said starting point four hundred fourteen and forty-eight one hundredths (414.48) feet to the north line of a highway which is a prolongation westward of Upright Avenue in the city of Charlevoix, county of Charlevoix and State of Michigan; thence east along the north line of said last mentioned highway four hundred thirty-nine and forty-six one hundredths (439.56) feet to an iron stake; thence north five hundred eighty three and forty-four one hundredths (583.44) feet to an iron stake set in the center of the highway first above mentioned, thence south seventy (70) degrees west along the center of said highway to the starting point aforesaid; being a part of lot two (2) of said section twenty-seven (27) township thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west aforesaid; containing five (5) acres of land more or less. Said description is also designated as lot five (5) on an unrecorded plat of the subdivision of a part of lot two (2) and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of said section twenty-seven (27) township thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west aforesaid made by the trustees of the estate of Austin C. Newman, deceased.

PARCEL VIII.

An undivided one-half of the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at iron pin set at twelve and nine one hundredths (12.09) chains west of the north and south quarter line of section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north range eight (8) west on a prolongation of the north line of Upright Avenue of the city of Charlevoix, the same being the south-west corner of land deeded by Joseph Bessette, Wm. and others.

west corner of said Crandall's land in the center of highway; thence south seventy (70) degrees west four and twenty-five one hundredths (4.25) chains; thence south four and fifty one hundredths (4.50) chains more or less prolongation of north line of Upright Avenue; thence east four (4) chain to place of beginning, and being a part of Government lot two (2), Section twenty-seven (27) town thirty-four (34) north, range eight (8) west, and containing two and ten one hundredths (2.10) acres of land more or less and being lot four (4) on unrecorded plat. Which three last above described premises are subject to a mortgage of twenty-five hundred (\$2500) dollars given to the Charlevoix State Savings Bank.

PARCEL IX.

An undivided one-half of lot No. thirty-five (35) of Crouter's Addition to the city of Charlevoix, Charlevoix County, Michigan, according to the plat thereof as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan.

PARCEL X.

An undivided one-half of lot No. thirty-six (36) of Crouter's Addition to the city of Charlevoix, Charlevoix County, Michigan, according to the plat thereof as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan.

PARCEL XI.

An undivided one-half of lot No. thirty-seven (37) of Crouter's Addition to the city of Charlevoix, Charlevoix County, Michigan, according to the plat thereof as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan.

PARCEL XII.

An undivided one-half of lot No. thirty-eight (38) of Crouter's Addition to the city of Charlevoix, Charlevoix County, Michigan, according to the plat thereof as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan.

CHARLES NOVAK,

Sheriff.

CLINK & WILLIAMS,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Business address,
East Jordan, Michigan.

Dated December 29th, 1916.

Chancery Order

State of Michigan: In the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix in Chancery.

Ida May Spencer, Plaintiff

vs.

Joseph Spencer, Defendant.

Upon due proof by affidavit that Joseph Spencer, defendant, in the above entitled cause pending in this Court resides out of the said State of Michigan, and his residence is unknown and on motion of Dwight H. Fitch, Attorney for Plaintiff, it is ORDERED that the said defendant, do appear and answer the bill of complaint, filed in the said cause within five months from the date of this order, else the said bill of complaint shall be taken as confessed; And further, that this order be published within twenty days from this date, in Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed in the said County of Charlevoix and be published there once in each week for six weeks in succession; and that a true copy of this order be served by registered mail to defendants last known address such publication, however, shall not be necessary in case a copy of this order be served on the said defendant, personally, at least twenty days before his appearance.

In as much as it is a universal requirement of all educated persons, is of practical utility in gaining a living and is a source of so much enjoyment to the individual, it is worth doing and doing well. Let every teacher, then, study the aim and method of teaching writing as conscientious as every other subject is studied.

Some people marry for love and remain married for spite.

When one girl meets another she invariably repeats the conversation she had with the last young man she met.

Those contemplating the purchase of a monument can save money by interviewing Mrs. George Sherman who is local agent for a well known manufacturer of high grade monuments.

WORTH ATTENTION OF WOMEN

When you feel too tired to work, wake up weary, have backache or pains in sides, when you suffer rheumatic twinges you may be sure the kidneys are disordered. Fay Shelburg, All. Mo., writes: "I had kidney trouble two years. Nothing did me any good until I got Foley Kidney Pills. Two boxes cured me." —Hite's Drug Store.

Many men remain bachelors because they associate with married men.

It's wonderful how smart a woman can make a man think she thinks he is.

SIGNS OF GOOD HEALTH

Bright eyes, clear skins, alert brains, and energetic movements are signs of good health. You don't have them when digestion is impaired and fermenting, decaying food clogs the intestines. Foley Cathartic Tablets set you right. Act without pain, griping or nausea. Too stout persons welcome the light feeling they bring.—Hite's Drug Store.

Many men remain bachelors because they associate with married men.

It's wonderful how smart a woman can make a man think she thinks he is.

TO THE MAN WHO

WANTS A HOME

Why buy a lot for a home when you can buy an acre or two for less, money just as conveniently located and grow your potatoes, vegetables, corn and have room for the chickens, thereby helping home to many comforts.

On easy terms. Apply to

W. F. EMPEY.

It's all well enough to believe in fate—if you keep on hustling.

There is nothing quite so uninteresting as a human phonograph.

Experience teaches us how to make other kinds of mistakes.

A poor man should be polished, for he receives many hard rubs.

A man can drink himself tighter than a woman can lace herself.

Don't think because a corporation has no soul, that it is on its uppers.

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